

WEEKLY



MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI.—NO. 22.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 542.

THE FAIR RECLUSE.

[Continued from our last.]

DURING this relation, Woodville appeared greatly affected. A tear started from his eye, and an involuntary sigh escaped his bosom, which he endeavored to suppress. The lady observed his emotion, and could not help expressing her surprise.

"Ah, madam! (said he) while I contemplate in you a degree of exalted virtue, which raises you so much above the common place sentiments and trifling pursuits of the generality of your sex, you recall to my recollection, with renovated force, the image of one for whom my heart still vibrates with all the tender emotions of the purest affection; one who, like you, possesses every pleasing accomplishment that can charm the most insensible soul to love; but who was not, like you, exempt from those weaknesses which are almost natural to your sex. At an early period of life, it was my fortune to meet with Amantha Lemoine, who, to a genteel person, added that elegance of manners which is perhaps one of the brightest evidences of a polished mind: but, what was calculated to act with the most insinuating influence upon a susceptible heart, was that amiable expression which animated her countenance. How can I describe those smiles that continually played over her features, and depicted the delicate sensations of an innocent and beloved soul—or those looks that sped with resistless force to the unwary bosom, and proved more certain and dangerous in their effects, because, in them, every mild virtue beamed forth that can gild the paths of domestic life, and render woman estimable. Nor think, madam, if, in the character I am about to portray, you find any thing inconsistent with the opinion which such appearances must produce, that nature had acted a deceptive part.—Oh, no! she had implanted the seeds of almost every benign quality in the disposition of Amantha. Her heart was woven of the finest texture and was tremblingly alive to every philanthropic emotion, while her understanding was naturally elegant; and had it been cultivated by a good education, might have expanded with the most luxuriant fruitfulness.—But wanting, in early life, some faithful director of juvenile inexperience, who was properly qualified

..... "To rear the tender thought,
And teach the young idea how to shoot,"

her judgment, and even her feelings, were guided by the customs, the prejudices, and the common received opinions prevalent in the circle in which she moved. Thus her bosom was capable of dilating with the generous ardor of the most disinterested friendship; and those who were happy in gaining her esteem might rest assured of that steady regard from which they would not be easily induced to swerve. It might be naturally supposed that her disposition would have been as susceptible to the passion of love, which is but a more ardent and tender species of friendship; but here, ambition or interest interposed: she would have thought it necessary to

have checked an affection for the most pleasing and amiable object, whose situation in life did not place him upon an equality with herself. Not that she would have regarded such a distinction (which is, in reality nearly, nominal) if she had allowed herself to have been governed by the native generosity of her own temper; but her acquaintances taught her to consider it as degrading, to neglect procuring what is called a good settlement, through the medium of matrimony; nor had the strength of mind to detect the fallacy of such a principle, or resolution to depart from it. Had she conceived an attachment for a gentleman, of the purest nature, and had not been influenced by any motive of prudence to disobey its gentle dictates, yet she would not have made a confession of it to him previous to marriage; but would have sedately resisted all his importunities, and deprive herself of the ecstatic pleasure of mingling sighs, and interchanging the vows of reciprocal affection—the dearest delights which hearts formed for love can enjoy—merely because her companions could not conceive how a lady could possibly preserve her delicacy, without sacrificing her sincerity, but thought it necessary to keep up the dignity of the sex by equivocations, and pretended denials which must render a woman ridiculous to a lover who has penetration to discover a latent affection disguised under the frowning *hauteur* of his fair tyrant. Yet, though the laws of custom required her to assume the most rigid reserve, to protract the happiness of the man she loved,—they did not forbid her to use the little arts of coquetry; such as the tender glance, and the insidious and fascinating smile, for the innocent purpose of decoying the unwary, and raising illusive hopes which she meant to disappoint. Yes, madam!—would you believe it?—the susceptible, the benevolent Amantha, whose bosom would throb with the most lively sensations of grief, and whose eyes were oft suffused with tears upon hearing the narration of some woe fraught tale, could exult in the sighs of the agonized lover, whose heart was fluttering with the most anxious wishes for her welfare; because we were misled by the force of example to consider it as the *summum bonum* of female ambition, to bring surrounding admirers prostrate at the shrine of beauty, and to regard the sufferings and complaints of the love-lorn youth merely as extorted compliments to her charms.

"It was to this unhappy propensity in her that the misfortune, under which my sensibility still bleeds, is to be traced. When I first became acquainted with her, I regarded her with that distant respect which female charms, united to the dignity of virgin modesty, demand; while a tender wish would arise, but (as it was not cherished by hope) would soon expire, without materially affecting my happiness. When my eyes would sometimes wander with fond admiration over her charms, they would meet hers shedding their lovely beams on me. My curiosity was thus excited to make a closer observation; and I found that I was not favored merely with casu-

al glances, which might have been the effect of accident,—but with frequent and protracted looks, fraught with apparent affection.—Oh, madam! how easy is an enamoured fancy deceived!—Need I attempt to describe what new-fledged hopes fluttered in my bosom, or what Elysian scenes of happiness opened to my view, while every part of her behavior,—the start,—the pretty confusion in meeting me,—the countenance cloathed in soft delusive smiles,—and the lips emitting the sweetest expressions that courteous affability could dictate,—all seemed to promise the completion of happiness? It may be asked how I could regard appearances so delusive.... To this I must answer, that the very high opinion I had formed of her would not permit me to suspect her of any ungenerous design. A glowing imagination had depicted her an angel, superior to the weaknesses of humanity: but too soon I found my mistake; when upon making a declaration of my passion, she seemed surprised and offended at my presumption, and forbade me, in the most peremptory manner, ever to trouble her again upon such an odious subject. I felt no inclination to disobey her. I found myself imposed upon, by a refined and ingenious system of deception; and pride aided me in supporting a shock, the greatest my frame had ever experienced. But a lover's resentment soon evaporates; the recollection of her conduct only occasioned the shedding of a tear of regret over her weakness; and perhaps I now feel no wish so sincere and ardent, as that of seeing her no longer enslaved by passions and pursuits so mean and trifling; but practising those exalted virtues for which her disposition is so eminently formed."

During this narration, the fair stranger was greatly affected. Oft did her susceptible bosom swell with the sigh of generous sympathy, while she participated with Woodville in all the varied emotions which the recollection of his former sufferings produced. It was, however observable, that she kept her face concealed, during this whole time, by the veil which she had let down upon first sight of him.

"And is it possible (said she) that you can still remember with tenderness, the woman who could wantonly sacrifice the happiness of an affectionate heart at the shrine of vanity?"

"Ah, madam! (said he) what can plead so powerfully as love, when it paints to my fancy the bewitching expression of those eyes that first allured me to its power? My soul is disarmed of all resentment;—her very defects become pleasing, and serve but as foils to heighten the fascinating influence of her charms. Peace to her gentle bosom!—May guardian angels hover round her steps, in all her devious wandering through life; and avert from her the barbed shafts of affliction!—And, oh! may she not like me, have to mourn the pangs of slighted affection! May she not want the smile of some fond, some highly-favored youth, to cheer her languid hours!—May she not linger away life, amid the gloom of solitude, without a faithful companion, whose most delightful task shall be to wipe away the tear of sorrow ere it falls to the ground;

whose protecting arm shall support her drooping head, when sickness or when grief shall overwhelm her!"

"And would you think such a task delightful? (said she) ---Then be it your's. To your protecting arms I confide myself."

[To be concluded in our next.]

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HE HATES TO BREAK HIS DOLLAR.

AND fags! who don't? Dost not thou know, thrice, yea six times, gentle reader, that the breaking of dollars is the admillion of poverty? that even by subtracting THREE PENCE, you make a hole in the dam, by which the whole barrier is swept---Why then lowered thy brow the other eve on an honest Griper, because he shunned the last mug? Canst thou not join with me in apologizing for this man of the close fist, by advertizing to his early days, when PRUDENCE catechized, and the "saving of pence" began his creed? that he never mingled with men, except at March meetings and training days; when nine pence for his mug defrayed his annual expence. Dost not this man right then, in not breaking his dollar?

But mark the other man; it is he, who, when he entered the bar-room, yelled RIVS BOWLS; drank the first himself; d---d the landlord for sparing gin; swore that Ned Franks wouldn't drink less he should have to pay; told of the magnitude of his last bill; applauded generosity; gilded dollars in his pocket; and then with a familiar quickstep, tript on through the kitchen with one of them.

I knew another man who was not far from that line; whose head and purse sympathized most cordially, by which cause the latter would infallibly ache, at assemblies, precisely at ten o'clock. When parties were forming, he was ever supremely happy to find enough without him; and when on a journey, would slave a horse worth thirty pounds, rather than not reach the house of a cousin. This man was doubtless not very fond of breaking his dollar.

I once heard of a man who was more famed for extra five genius than a lengthy purse, and had his name in every huxter's book in town; who, in his purchases, made frequent use of the phrase, "short credit----and----"

So well his ears for sound were fitted,
By frequent thumps on door repeated,
He'd tell, as sure as rule of Gunter,
Whenever Friend or Dun was thumper.

On entering his room, and seeing poetry and linen, candlesticks and folios, promiscuously piled, says I, "Leander, you've broke your dollar." "No, faith, (says the wit) I ha'nt, for I never had but eighteen pence at a time."

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THE BALM OF SORROW.

NOT studied consolatory speeches, nor precepts from the Cynick's tub, nor a volume of last century sermons, but employment. Let the victim of ingratitude, of grief, of love, plunge into the whirlpool of business, and he will feel the valetudinarian, invigorated from the bath. On this subject Armstrong prescribes like a physician, and exhorts like a philosopher.

"Go, soft enthusiast, quit the cypres groves,
Nor to the rivulet's lonely moanings tune
Your sad complaint. Go seek the cheerful haunts
Of men, and mingle with the bustling crowd;
Lay schemes for wealth, or power or fame, the wish
Of noble minds, and push them night and day,
Or join the caravan in quest of scenes
New to your eyes, and shifting every hour,
Beyond the Alps, beyond the Appennines.
Or, more adventurous, rush into the field
Where war grows hot; and raging through the sky,
The lofty trumpet swells the madd'ning soul;
And in the hardy camp and toilsome march
Forget all foster and less manly cares.

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ANECDOTE.

A Lady saying to her husband, that if she died, rather than live single, he would marry, though it were the devil's daughter. "No, madam, (said he) I should not chuse to marry twice into one family."

OBSERVATION.

We can't bear to be deceived by our enemies, and betrayed by our friends; yet are often content to be so serv-

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO MISS D. ON THE NEW-YEAR, 1799.

ALL happiness, devoid of care
Pursue you through this rising year,
Each virtuous blis on you attend,
To make you happy to the end
Of this new year, that so you may
Glide smoothly on, till the last day:
May no rude blasts your peace annoy,
But pleasing be each coming joy;
May all your future days appear,
Happier than each former year;
If anxious care should e'er attend,
May you ne'er want faithful friend
To soothe your transitory smart,
And heal your gently wounded heart,
Momentary be the pain
Till your lost peace return again.
May you pass through this vale of life,
Without a trouble, care, or strife.
With every social joy possest,
With health and competence be blest,
Till heaven's archangel from above
Receive you with seraphic love.

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FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ACROSTIC.

W hirlwinds dire, hail, frost and showers,
I sickles and snowy towers,
N ew-born clouds in æther low'rs;
T hefe and more are winter's sprights,
E v'nings dark, and dreary nights,
R uthful storms and gloomy fights.

W. H.

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EPITAPH ON A LAP DOG.

READER, this artless heap of stones,
Are raised to screen a lap dog's bones,
But such a dog whom partial nature
Form'd a delightful darling creature,
Small was his size, tho' great his merit;
His stature low, quite high his spirit.
When Delia was dispos'd to pray,
Obedient Pompey silent lay;
But when she won a game without,
To give her joy he frisk'd about.
Such sympathy made Delia fonder
Of Pompey, than a VOLE SANS PRENDRE:
But mighty merit could not save
The peerless puppy from the grave;
Pompey was nervous, droop'd and died,
Delia had passions, and she cried:
Even now she sighs, and weeps she knows,
A hundred pretty powder'd beauties,
Scarce five of which have Pompey's sense;
Not one his fix'd benevolence.

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EPITAPH ON A TALLOW CHANDLER.

HERE lies Ned Stockdale, honest fellow,
Who dy'd by fat, and liv'd by tallow;
His light before men always shone,
His mould is underneath this stone:
Then taking things by the right handle,
Is not this life a farthing candle?
The longest age, but a watch taper,
A torch blown out by ev'ry vapour;
To-day 'twill burn, to-morrow blink,
And end as mortals in a flink:
If this be true, then worthy Ned
Is a wax light among the dead;
His fluted form still sheds perfume,
And scatters lustre round his tomb:
Then what is mortal life? Why, tush,
This mortal life's not worth a rush.

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VICE

VICE in its first approach, with caution shun,
The wretch who once engages is undone.
Crimes lead to greater crimes, and link to link,
What first was accident, at last is fate:
Guilt's hapless servant sinks into a slave,

— — — — — sad story — — — —

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN A SWORD AND A HOGSHEAD OF SPIRITS.

SWORD. So, Mr Spirits, I find you have lately usurp'd an honor, which was conferred originally upon me---that of being the first messenger of death to the human species. Pray, Sir, by what argument do you suppose your claims above mine? Am I not the most ancient, and the most universal destroyer of mankind? Have not I been the instrument, in the hands of Alexander, and Caesar, and ten thousand other military butchers, of filling up valleys and creating mountains, by means of the bodies of dead men? Do I not act in a variety of ways? For whether human life is destroyed by means of a lance, a pike, a hanger, a bullet, a shell, a cannon ball, or a mine, it is all effected by my means: for the sword, by a usual figure in rhetoric, is made to signify them all. Besides producing this mortality, am I not the cause of all the distress, poverty, desolation and slavery, which have appeared in every age, and in every country upon the face of the earth.

HOGSHEAD OF SPIRITS.---I shall not dispute about the antiquity of our origin, Mr Sword, although I have some reason to believe, as I shall say hereafter, you would gain nothing by a controversy upon that point. As to the universality of your dominion over human life, I deny that it is equal to mine. You destroy men only, but I destroy men, women, and children. Yes, the ladies in every part of the world yield to the seduction of spirituous liquors. I call it seduction---for I generally overcome them, by first exciting in them a love for bitters before dinner, or for remedies against the choleric or low spirits. As for children, I destroy them, by persuading their parents that a dram of raw rum or whisky is necessary for them every morning, to keep the fog out of their throats, and thereby to prevent their getting the fever and ague. But further, you destroy life in one season of the year, and in the day time only, but I keep up a destructive campaign during every month of the year; and such is the attachment of many people to me, that after having served them as a cordial during the day, perform the office of a pillow, and administer to them destruction every hour of the night. As to the monuments you have erected in every part of the world, they do not contain half the number of dead bodies which I have from time to time conveyed, by means of diseases, to the different grave-yards in every part of the globe. I admit the various shapes by which you have effected the destruction of mankind; but in answer to this, give me leave to mention the different names and forms by which I have spread misery and death over the world. Rum, whisky, brandy, gin, hinkibus, bitters, toddy, grog, flings, and fifty other liquors, all come under the denomination of spirits. It is your province to destroy life suddenly, and only in one way. But I kill gradually, and in a hundred different ways. When I act by means of hinkibus (alias New-England rum) or rye-whisky, flesh from the still, my patients generally live only two or three years; but when I make choice of old Jamaica, or Antigua, as instruments of death, they sometimes exist seven or eight years. I permit this, by the bye, only to spread the seeds of death more; for persons of slender observation ascribe the death of these people to other causes. I said that I kill in a hundred different ways. Yes, half the diseases of the human body are produced by spirits. The jaundice and dropy, sore eyes and sore legs, a burning in the soles of the feet, fits of various kinds, gout, melancholy and madness, want of appetite and digestion, and many other complaints, for which I cannot give you the technical names, are all brought on by my influence upon the human body. You boast of the distresses, poverty, desolation and slavery, which you have brought upon mankind, but what are all these to the evils which follow in my train? Wherever I go, all the calamities you have mentioned, together with the jail, the wheelbarrow, and the gallows, crouch before me for customers. I create domestic broils and family disputes; and lastly, even war and murder are often the offspring of spirituous liquors.

You began, Mr Sword, by boasting of your antiquity. You were invented by Tubal Cain, and first used by Nimrod. But I claim an origin not only more ancient, but much more honorable. The still, the worm, and the cooling tub, were all the invention of a prince, more ancient than Adam, and more intelligent than the wisest man that ever lived upon the earth. Spirituous liquors are the current coin of his kingdom. They bear his image and inscription. They are the visible marks of his invisible power. The prince I allude to, is the DEVIL.

MAMON. ---Did we never flatter ourselves, the flattered others could never hurt us.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 19, 1799.

[From the Mercantile Advertiser.]

Capt Odlin, of the brig Sea Nymph, from Gibraltar, in six days, brings intelligence, that the day before he sailed his Britannic Majesty's ship Colossus had arrived there from Naples with the information of a very severe engagement having taken place at Alexandria, in Egypt, between the Turks and the French, in which the former were victorious, though with the loss of 17,000 men; and that Buonaparte and his army were entirely destroyed.

On the 21st of October, four sail of the line, and fourteen transports, with 8,000 men, sailed from Gibraltar on a secret expedition. It was supposed with an intention of taking Malta.

Since writing the above, the Editor of the Mercantile Advertiser made considerable exertions to find out Captain Odlin, that he might learn from him, if possible, the particulars of an event so important in the politics of Europe, and so materially interesting to all civilized society. In Capt Odlin, the Editor recognized an old and esteemed friend, who favoured him with the following statement for publication, with an assurance that it might be depended on as authentic.

"On Sunday the 11th of November Capt Odlin dined at the house of Miss Robert Anderson and Co. of Gibraltar, in company with Judge Morrison, of the Court of Vice Admiralty of Gibraltar, who informed the company that Earl St. Vincent had informed him that the British ship of war the Colossus, which arrived the day preceding from Naples, brought dispatches from Admiral Nelson at Naples, to Earl St. Vincent which contained information of the Turks having attacked the army of Buonaparte with a formidable force consisting of 200,000 men.

"At the commencement of the action the French demanded quarters. This being refused them by the Turks, the French had no alternative, and they fought like mad men. The carnage was dreadful on both sides. The Turks lost 37,000 men; and of the French only 400 escaped by flight.

"What was the fate of "The Hero of Italy" himself; whether he was amongst the fallen or the fugitives, had not transpired."

The French ships which had arrived at Gibraltar were shattered like honey combs. The expedition from England arrived there about the 10th of October, under the command of Sir Sidney Smith; and sailed from thence in great haste on the 21st. The fleet consisted of four sail of the line, and fourteen transports, having 8,000 men on board. Its destination was by some supposed to be for Malta, and by others for Minorca. It was seen three days afterwards beating to windward with an easterly wind. In consequence of this expedition, all the merchantmen were debarked from a supply of water.

The Russian and Turkish squadrons consist of 24 sail of the line. The former has 5000 troops on board. The first operations will be directed against the islands in the Adriatic, which France wrested from Venice. Malta will also be closely blockaded.

The Paris papers to the 13th state, that Buonaparte had left a garrison of 6000 men in Cairo, and after having defeated the Arabs in several actions, had taken Suez, on the Red Sea. That he added 15,000 Arabian cavalry and several thousand Mamaluke infantry to his army. That he possessed himself of Syria, and the Segnior and the Divan had expressed the highest gratification at his success.

The brig Mary, capt Israel, arrived at Norfolk in 75 days from Algiers. Capt Israel was originally from St. Lucar, but was captured off Cape St. Vincent by an Algerine zebec of 22 guns, and sent into Algiers, because he had no Mediterranean pass. He was liberated after 4 days detention on paying a smart ransom. On his passage home, capt Israel put into Gibraltar for a few hours, and was informed that six of Admiral Nelson's prizes had arrived there, five of which had sailed from thence to Lisbon to re-fit, the other being too much shattered to be removed, was to be made a prison hulk of. The expedition had failed; It consisted of five sail of the line, six East India men, and several new-constructed brigs and sliding keels; they carried with them 4,000 men. It was understood they were joined in a certain latitude by some ships from England; the whole to be under the command of Sir Sidney Smith.

Monday arrived here from Bordeaux, the schooner Iris, capt Parker. He left Bordeaux Oct. 25, and the Cordevan the 1st of Nov. He touched at St. Martin, where he obtained Paris papers to Nov. 5; but they are barren of news. One of them says, We hear that the Directory are immediately to send three Envoys to America.

Religion is making great progress among the Negroes in the West India Islands. The Moravian congregation in St. Kitts comprises 1870 slaves. In Antigua, during the last year, 278 Negroes were baptised, and 285 admitted to the sacrament.

The copper bottomed schooner Hawk, capt Carhart, of Philadelphia, was lost on Saturday the 5th inst. on Scipio-punt. Capt and all hands perished. She was from the Havannah.

VIENNA, Oct. 13.

Accounts have been received here, that the French transports in the harbour of Alexandria have been destroyed, and that Buonaparte, after a severe battle, had been obliged to retreat from Cairo to Rosetta. The following are the particulars:

The day before yesterday the Turkish Ambassador here received, by a courier, dispatches from the Government of Constantinople, which were to be forwarded to London and Paris.

After the arrival of the Turkish Courier, the following accounts were made known:

The English have made an attack on the Harbour of Alexandria, to destroy the transports. In despite of the batteries which the French had erected, the English bomb ketches, employed according to the directions left by Admiral Nelson, succeeded in their attempts to set fire to the French transports which lay before the entrance of the harbour, and as so great number of ships could not be far from each other, the fire communicated from ship to ship, till they were almost all destroyed. According to these accounts, the greater part of the crews saved themselves, and only a few lost their lives. Several Venetian, Ragusan, and even Turkish merchant ships, were likewise destroyed. The Captains of these ships had for a long time solicited permission to depart, but the French had constantly refused it.

The operations of the English were made in conjunction with the Mamalukes, who attacked the garrison of Alexandria while the English maneuvered to destroy the transports. The two ships of the line which the French had brought from Venice, and which were in the harbour of Alexandria, likewise became a prey to the flames.

DIED.

On Tuesday last, Mrs Tamen Ely, aged 36 years, consort of Mr Gad Ely of this city. For several years past Mrs Ely had realized a gradual decay of her constitution, to which she submitted in the spirit of Christianity, saying "Father, not my will, but thine be done." Impressed with lively apprehensions of her approaching dissolution, and resting with full assurance in the consolations of religion, she viewed death divested of all his terrors, and hailed the moment welcome that dated her departure for immortality. She was a companion, amiable and affectionate; a Christian, sincere and ardent; and a friend, whose worth could be estimated by those only who were acquainted with her virtues.

NOW IN THE PRESS,
and will be published in a few days, by the Printer hereof,

THE
STRANGER,
OR,
MISANTHROPY AND REPENTANCE;
A DRAMA,
IN FIVE ACTS.

Faithfully translated, entire, from the German of
AUGUSTUS VON KOTEBUE,
Director of the Imperial Theatre at Vienna;

BY GEORGE PAPENDICK.

Sub-librarian to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Now performing with the greatest eclat at the Theatres of London and New-York, and esteemed by the best judges and friends of the Drama, to be equal, if not superior, to any comedy ever represented, in respect to purity of language, elegance of style, and stage effect.

COURT OF HYMEN.

FLOW ye soft lays! in artless numbers prove,
The pleasing joys that spring from mutual love.
Diffuse the copious gifts of Hymen round,

To each soft breast transporting gleams impart,
Let ev'ry face with cheerful smiles be crown'd,
And ruptures ceaseless elevate each heart.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. at Bergen, (New-Jersey) by the Rev. John Cornelson, Mr. THOMAS FULLER, of Hanover, (New-Hampshire) to Miss LOIS HOLDEN, daughter of Captain Abel Holden.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Ireland, Mr. JAMES BATHGATE, to Miss ELIZABETH KEY, late of Manchester, England.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. ADRIAN B. HOLMES, to Miss CATHARINE MORRIS, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Phebus, Mr. JOHN COLTER, to Miss MARY HATFIELD, both of this city.

NEW THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING will be PRESENTED,
The FIRST PART of

HENRY THE FOURTH,

OR, THE
HUMOURS OF SIR JOHN FALSTAFF,

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|
| King Henry, | Mr Hallam, |
| Prince of Wales, | Mr Cooper, |
| Worcester, | Mr Hallam, jun. |
| Northumberland, | Mr Woollis, |
| Hotspur, | Mr Barrett, |
| Douglas, | Mr Hogg, |
| Sir Richard Vernon, | Mr Tyler, |
| Westmoreland, | Mr Seymour, |
| Sir Walter Blunt, | Mr Miller, |
| Sir John Falstaff, | Mr Bates, |
| Poins, | Mr Martin, |
| Peto, | Mr M'Knight, |
| Bardolph, | Mr Lee, |
| Francis, | Mr Jefferson, |
| Carries, Drawers, Travelleress, &c. | Miss E. Westray, |
| Lady Percy, | Mrs Hogg. |

Holles Quickly,

To which will be added,

A COMEDY, in 2 acts, called,

THE DEUCE IS IN HIM.

Doors open 1-4 past 5, and Curtain rises 1-4 past 6.
Vivat Republica.

ELEGANT PRINTS,

(Painted and plain)

For sale at J. Harrison's Book Store, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

FRIGATE UNITED STATES,

Completely manned and rigged, as she appeared when ready for sea.

A Representation of
NELSON's BRILLIANT VICTORY,
Over the FRENCH FLEET, in the Bay of Rosetta, in
Egypt.

A person with a good breast of Milk, and who can produce the best recommendation, wishes to take a child to nurse. Enquire at No. 40 Rose Street. 42-43

Just received, and for sale by J. Harrison, Peck-Slip.

The COUNTRY BUILDER'S ASSISTANT,
Fully explaining, the best methods for striking regular and

QUIRKED MOULDINGS:

Correctly engraved on thirty-seven copperplates, with printed explanation to each,



COURT of APOLLO.

HYMN TO LIBERTY.

WRITTEN IN PRISON.

WHY, O my fearful soul ! art thou cast down ?
Why dost thou tremble at the Tyrant's frown ?
Guilt should distract the conscious villain's breast,
But nought distract the Christian Patriot's rest.

Though pungent dread pursues the tyrant's crimes,
And chilling terrors shake his loofen'd limbs
Though anguish keen succeed his fanguine rage,
Beyond the art of flatt'ry to assuage :

Yet the bad victim of murderous hate,
Immur'd within the dungeon's noisome gloom,
Should meet unmov'd the burling storms of fate,
And brave the horrors of the opening tomb !

Enough for me, that sacred is the cause,
For which I suffer, that heav'n will crown,
My feeble efforts with divine applause,
When every Tyrant sinks beneath its frown.

THE PLEASANTNESS OF KISSING.

THERE'S a something in kissing---I cannot tell why,
Makes my heart in a tumult leap more than breast high :
For nine times in ten,
So teasing,
And pleading,
We find those rude creatures---the dear kissing men,
That we wish it repeated again and again !

Though a kiss flopt my breath, Oh ! how little care I,
Since a woman at some time or other must die !
For nine times in ten, &c.

ANSWER TO THE ENIGMA IN OUR LAST

A Widow her uncle for her husband did take,
And his sister her son a fair partner did make,
While the old patron's daughter did marry her brother,
And they had three children to call her Grandmother :
Six children she had to her first husband's share,
And now hop'd to bring her kind uncle an heir,
In Bridgton this relative mingling was done,
Which makes all the titles the Enigmatis fung.

So Dick love's Pegg, and Sue loves John,
Because their family is one.

SUICIDE.

THE pleasantest way of making a quietus was the subject of dispute lately between a marine and a sailor. The first warmly contended in favor of a fuze, which he said would in a moment discharge the weary traveller from the load of life. Well, said honest Jack, give me the happiness to be tied fast to the lips of an 18 pounder; for then, with one salute, you are in Heaven before the Old One knows that you are dead !

FOR SALE,

A good stand for a Tavern, immediately opposite the New Play House, in Theatre Alley. There are on the lot a new two story House, containing four rooms, one of which is about 19 feet broad, and 32 long; underneath is a cellar kitchen and cellar; a large garret over the whole, fit to be converted into four bed-rooms, for the accommodation of lodgers---For particulars apply on the premises. December 15, 1798.

37--tf

T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public, HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the same place.

26--tf

MORALIST.

PROVERBS.

THAT virtue which requires to be ever guarded is scarce worth enough to pay the sentinel.

He that indulges in evil thoughts would indulge in evil actions, if there was opportunity.

Wisdom preaches temperance, not mortification.

While the mind is sound the speech is masculine.

The corruption of the present time is the general complaint of all times.

Covetousness never lodged in the heart alone. If it finds not, it will breed wickedness.

A man with a large fortune that he does not use, is like a camel loaden with riches; for it then becomes his burden.

GEORGE BUCKMASTER, BOAT BUILDER,

No. 191, Cherry-street, opposite the Hay Scales, Ship Yards, New-York,

INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat shop from Water-street to the above situation, where he has a number of Boats completed of almost every dimension, and on terms as low as any in New-York.

N.B. Sweeps and Oars of all sizes. 12--6m

J. GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST,

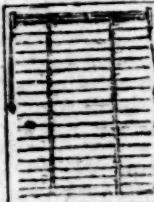
CONTINUES to make and fix artificial teeth, in many different ways, and at moderate prices. He has a particular way of cleaning and whitening the teeth, that does not give the least pain, and at the same time he gives the teeth a beautiful polish, with directions, if followed, which will keep them white, sound, and free from pain during life.

N. B. The very low charges from what is commonly demanded for operations on the teeth, must be satisfactory to every person who pleases to employ him.

Mr Greenwood advises parents who wish that their children should have a good set of teeth, to call on him or any other person skilled in the practice on the teeth, as he promises they will give their advice gratis, which is his custom, and if followed, will be the means of preserving them from destruction.

Powders proper for the teeth and gums may be had at the stores of Stilwell and De Forest, no. 169 Pearl street, Cook and Co. no. 133 William street, and at the house of the operator, no. 3 Church-street, behind St Paul's church.

WINDOW BLINDS.



THE subscriber returns his most grateful thanks to the public, and his friends in particular, for past favors, and hopes for the continuation of the same, as he continues to carry on the Window Blind Manufactory, at no. 5 Robinzon street, opposite the College, New-York, where he has a large assortment now on hand.

He has also imported the best Trimmings from Europe, and hopes to give full satisfaction, as he can answer any orders from city or country, at the shortest notice, with neatness, lower than the market price.

N. B. An elegant assortment of good and fashionable Cabinet Furniture, at the above ware room. Various sorts of Fancy Chairs made in the best manner, some of which have Bamboo backs and Cane bottoms, in elegant style. Also, all kinds of Gaming Tables.

31--tf

JOSEPH FULLER.

PRIVATE TUITION.

MR. DUPORT respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that he has opened, at his room in the Tontine City Hotel, Broadway, a Morning School for the tuition of Grown Ladies.

The days are Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Address to M. D. No. 4 Wall street. 4--3t

GENTEEL BOARDING and LODGING

at No. 115 William-Street.

NEW NOVELS,

For sale at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

THE CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY.

By Regina Maria Roche.

WIELAND:

Or, The Transformation.

AN AMERICAN TALE.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 76 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK,

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash.

HAIR POWDER.

Bell scented Marechalle,
do. Violet,
do. Bergamot,
do. Plain,

BROWN POWDER.

Marechalle,
Duchese,
Bergamot,
Orris do.,
Violet do.

ROMATUMS

Marechalle,
Duchese,
Vanille,
Elliotrope,
Millesfleur,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Bears Grease,

SCENTS.

Musk,
Bergamot,
Citron,
Lavender,
Thyme,
Rosemary,

SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne,
Hungary,
Lavender,
Honey water,
Millesfleur,
Carmy,
Bergamot,
Arquebusade, for swellings,
bruises, contusions, cuts,
scars, &c.

Lip Salve,
Silk Puffs,
Swadown Puffs,
Combs of all kinds,
Comb Brushes,

Tooth Brushes,

Tooth Powder,

Opiat do.

Writing paper,

Wax, Wafers,

Ink-powder, Quills,

Blacking balls,

Tupe Iron,

Shaving boxes and brushes,

With a variety of other articles.

41--tf.

PROPOSALS,

By John Scopes, Engraver, no. 6 Broad-street, New-York,
For publishing by Subscription,

AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING, IN MEMORY OF

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

CONDITIONS.

I. THE size of the Plate to be 16 by 20 inches, and to be executed in the dotted or chalk file of engraving.

II. IT shall be printed on the best paper, and delivered in rotation to subscribers, at 2 dollars and 50 cents.

N. B. The drawing may be seen by applying at the Publisher's.

PRINTS, DRAWINGS, NEEDLE WORK, &c.
Framed with elegance, and on the lowest terms.

PERFUMERY STORE,

No. 116, William Street.

I. TICE, Ladies Hair Dresser and Perfumer,
SUCCESSOR to the late Mis Brown, begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen, that he has for sale all kinds of Perfumery of the first quality: Also,

JEWELRY, CUTLERY, &c.

N. B. All kinds of Ladies Ornamental Dresses, made on the most approved construction.

40--3t.

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JOHN HARRISON.

No. 3 Peck-Slip.